

Prayer  
Book









Hallelujah!

Song of Angels.

By Annie

W. W. W.

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[The end of the world]

Handwritten

1887

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Hallelujah! Christ is risen!

Hark! the great triumphant song.

Angels sing, and earth, responsive,

Sends the glorious word along.

Death no longer claims our Saviour,

Lo! the stone is rolled away.

"He is not here, but lo! is risen."

To the mourning, Angels say.





Hallelujah! Christ is risen!

At the dawning long ago  
Angels sang, and still the Angels  
Sing, tho' ages come and go.

When though dead in sin, awaking,

From some heart the stone is rolled;  
Angels sing for Christ arisen,  
Glorious, as in days of old.



Hallelujah! Christ is risen!

Together men and Angels sing.

Glory! to the Lord of Heaven.

Glory! to the earth-born King.

Nevermore shall death be victor,

Christ the conqueror rules for aye;

And if we but follow, leads us

Up to fairer worlds on high.



Hallelujah! Christ is risen!

Ever shall the song resound

For a loving Saviour's glory

Voices quicken, glad hearts bound.

And the cross, no longer standing

Dark in gloom, shall but outline

Gentle Easter scenes, while tendrils

Ever green around it twine.

ANNIE C. McQUEEN.





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